Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

A+Plus #1

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AN EDITORIAL (?)

From a long line of associations and others much more recent, an idea, an entity born over loose ramblings and many fanzines- MEGATON PUBLICATIONS is born!

A company in Detroit? -you might ask- Hardly a likely locale. Who are these people? Allow me then to introduce ourselves, or at least those whose work appears on the pages to follow.

Who is JOEL STOLINSKY? Take a glance at the next page and WAY OUT will give you a pretty good idea. Besides his interests in music, art, animation, comics, and girls, he's also the director of M.O.L.E. (who? wha?). So be prepared for the unexpected when Mr. Stolinsky unleashes more of his characters and other fantastic creations in upcoming MEGATON PUB.S.

KEVIN SIEMBIEDA would take a page to list all the various things he's experimented with artwise. His attitude toward his work and his approach to life in general can be summed up by a saying (which he wants to put on paper- eventually) "little kid plays here". I wouldn't take the phrase at face value though since KEVIN has consistently handled the bulk of the organization, planning and work on everything we've produced prior to this, our first commercial effort.

Considering the rest of us old men who average at a little over 20 years of age BRIAN SIEMBIEDA caught us all by surprise. At 17 he's producing what we feel to be quality work. A fan of DISNEY and TRUDEAU we hope to be featuring his work in our third book. At 6"2 you'd think he was the older brother.

BILL BRYAN is one of the most unique people I've ever met. He's funny, does pantomime, sometimes witty, ocassionally serious, it seems he's always having fun, he has black hair, a matching beard and for all intents and purposes looks like an elf.

MIKE MASSER, who took the time to do us a fantastic cover, is another unique individual. I'm not sure what else to say about someone whom I had a chance to work with and who turned pro right after we completed his first actual strip. He's made incredible progress in one short year and has become a talent to watch. Good luck Mike.

TOM ORZECHOWSKI is a friend who used to live around here, until he turned pro. He's living in California and, at this writing, the A PLUS logo hasn't reached us yet. Since being voted the third best in the business who's worried?

And last but not least, we must thank JIM DOMBROWSKI for his beautiful inside back cover. We'll be seeing more of JIM's work in the future.

ALEX MARCINISZYN-

A-plus 2 SATIRE · HUMOR · SCI-FI

Issue 2 features the Adventures of the Gargoyle and Punkie-My-Eye; and The Resurrection of Peter Peabrain. Plus the Pact a devilish tale; and more Sci-Fi/Fantasy... but that would be telling!

A-plus GOES ON SALE THE END OF MAY.

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THE PATHWAY OF FATE HAS BEEN DRAWN. THE COURSE HAS BEEN SET. ALL IS IN READINESS. WHAT AWAITS US IN THE DIM RECESSES OF DESTINY, WE CAN ONLY WONDER AND GUESS. THE THINGS DREAMS ARE MADE OF. BUT WHERE SHALL IT LEAD? WHICH REALITY: TENDER FANTASY OR NIGHTMARE? WILL WE BE BLINDED, LOSE OUR IDENTITY FOR ILLUSIONS OF GRANDEUR? OR GROW WITH LOVE AND AWARENESS? WHAT STRANGE WORLDS SHALL CROSS OUR PATH? WHO'S REALITY?
K. Siembieda/77

WAY-OUT!

HELLO AND WELCOME, MY NAME IS JOEL STOLINSKY.
I'M THE PILOT OF THIS STARCRUISER I CALL IT... IMAGINATION.
I DESIGNED EVERYTHING HERE, MYSELF!
WELL, I THINK YOU MIGHT BE WONDERING WHY I'M OUT HERE, ALL ... "ALONE", AMONG THE STARS? LET ME TELL YOU,... "IT DOES" GET LONELY WAY OUT HERE! BUT BEFORE I GO ON, I THANK YOU FOR LETTING ME TAKE UP AND SHARE SOME OF YOUR TIME!
I'M AN EXPLORER. IN EVERY PERSON'S MIND THERE IS A COMPLETE UNIVERSE CONTAINING MANY DIFFERENT WORLDS. UNTILL NOW, IT WAS QUITE UNUSUAL TO BE ABLE TO EVER CONNECT INTO THEM
IMAGINATION
I HAVE FOUND THAT SOME PEOPLE LIVE IN A FANTASY CALLED REALITY, AND OTHERS LIVE IN A REALITY CALLED FANTASY! I AM ABLE TO LIVE IN BOTH! AND THAT IS WHY I BELONG HERE! HERE ON "THIS" PAPER, WHERE I AM ABLE TO SHOW YOU THE WORLDS I SEE!
Joel Stolinsky
1976
A SELF-PROMOTIONAL ANNOUNCEMENT

SOMEWHERE, OUT THERE, THERE IS A STAR SYSTEM NAMED OOYEA. IT HAS A SUN, NAMED, M-MULL, WHICH HAS FIVE PLANETS, ZENA, ENA, AND GAIL ... THEN COMES MAZER AND HAZE. ON THE PLANET MAZER WE FIND...
THE STARGOD
ALONE...
WANDERING...
SEARCHING...
PEACE, I'VE MANY TRAVELS TO FOLLOW, AND IF THIS IS INDEED AN ENTRANCE, I ASK TO LOOK INSIDE.
SEEING ALL, ...YET FINDING NOTHING!
1.

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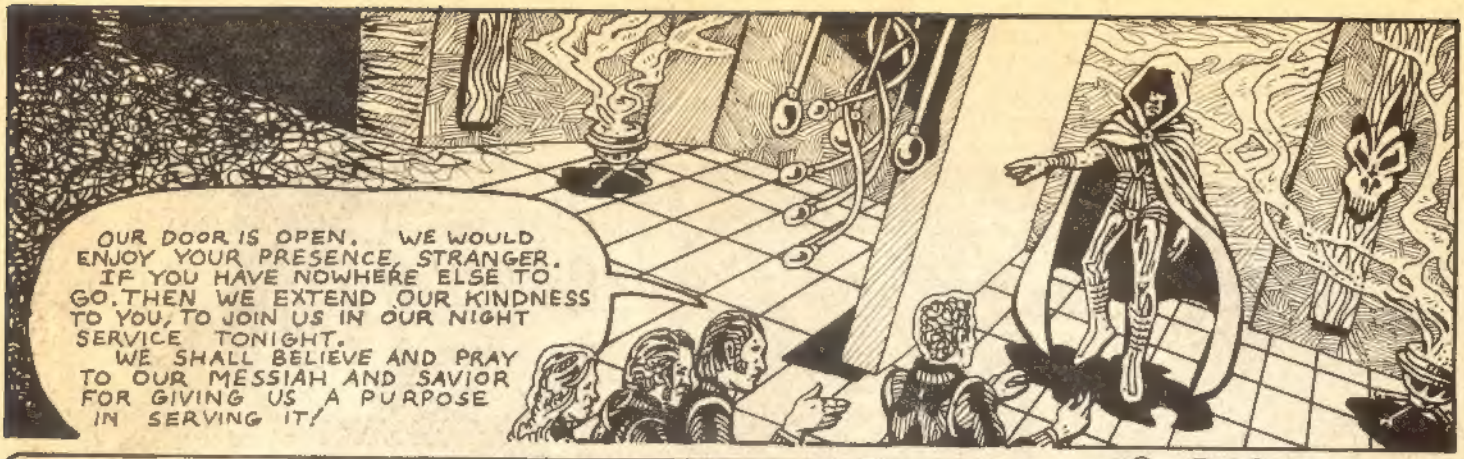
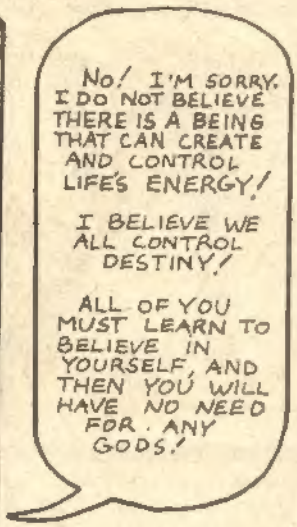

OUR DOOR IS OPEN. WE WOULD ENJOY YOUR PRESENCE, STRANGER. IF YOU HAVE NOWHERE ELSE TO GO. THEN WE EXTEND OUR KINDNESS TO YOU, TO JOIN US IN OUR NIGHT SERVICE TONIGHT.
WE SHALL BELIEVE AND PRAY TO OUR MESSIAH AND SAVIOR FOR GIVING US A PURPOSE IN SERVING IT!

WRITTEN, ILLUSTRATED, CONCEIVED, &... TECHNICAL CONSULTANT...? Joel Stolinsky 1976

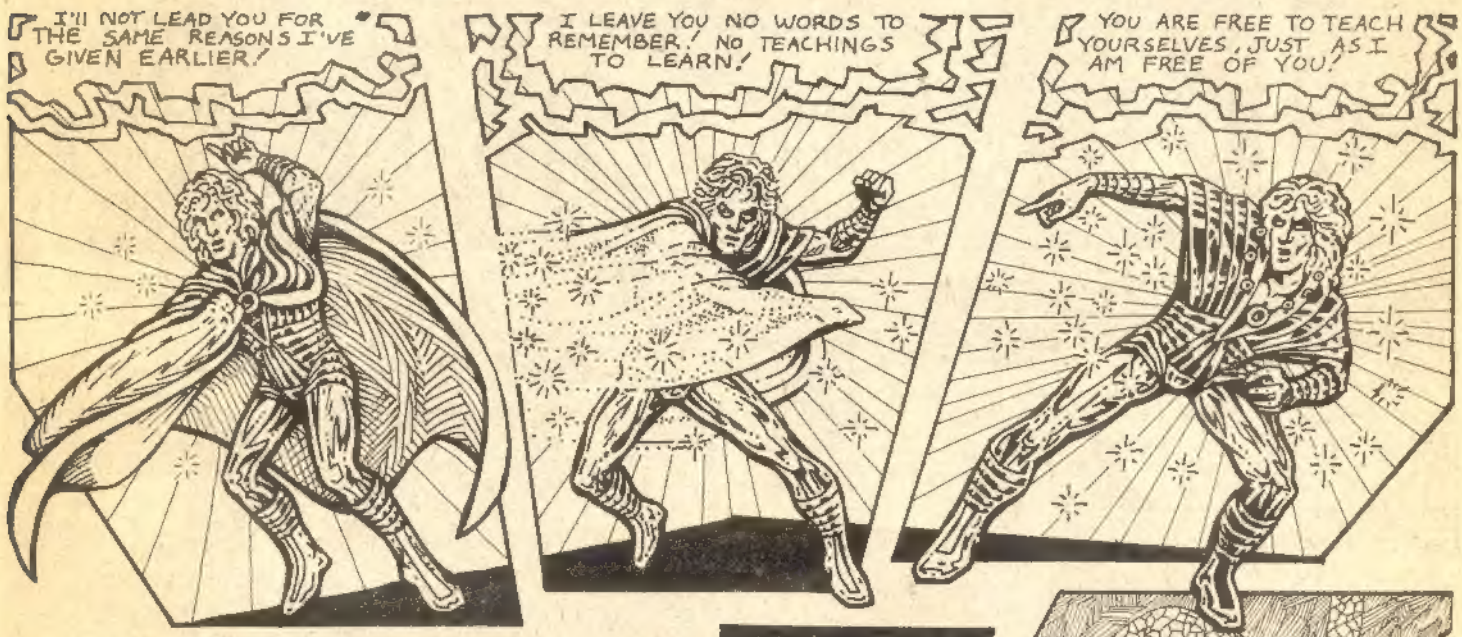

No! I'M SORRY. I DO NOT BELIEVE THERE IS A BEING THAT CAN CREATE AND CONTROL LIFE'S ENERGY!
I BELIEVE WE ALL CONTROL DESTINY!
ALL OF YOU MUST LEARN TO BELIEVE IN YOURSELF, AND THEN YOU WILL HAVE NO NEED FOR ANY GODS!

YOU HURT US WITH YOUR WORDS, STRANGER! STILL WE CAN NOT ABANDON YOU JUST BECAUSE YOU ARE A SKEPTIC! YOU ARE WELCOME TO VISIT, YET... PERHAPS... YOU WILL COME TO US AGAIN, FOR THERE ARE MANY OF US ALL THROUGH THIS UNIVERSE!

I HAVE STUMBLED INTO YOUR TEMPLES!!
I HOPE MY ENCONTER, THIS TIME WILL MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND!
I WANT TO LIVE MY OWN LIFE!
I HOPE THAT SOMEDAY ALL OF YOU WILL STOP TURNING TO A GOD FOR ANSWERS. ALLOW YOURSELVES TO LEAD AND FOLLOW YOUR OWN PRIVATE PATHS!
2.

THE NON-BELIEVER'S WORDS CAUSE THE BELIEVERS TO CHANT THE NAME OF THE DIETY THAT THEY WORSHIP. WHAT ELSE COULD THEY DO? HOW COULD THEY MAKE THIS STRANGER ALSO BELIEVE IN THEIR GOD NAMED ...STAR?
HELP... US... STAR!
STAR
STAR
STAR!
THE STRANGER IS ...STAR! OUR GOD WALKS AMONG US!
YET THE BEING THEY HAVE NAMED STAR REMAINS QUIET AND BEGINS TO UNDERSTAND THAT THEY HAVEN'T FOUND HIM. NO, HE HAS AGAIN FOUND THEM! ... AGAIN!
YOU'VE TOLD US THAT YOU'VE OTHER TRAVELS TO FOLLOW, AND WE'LL NOT KEEP YOU FROM YOUR PATH! JUST AS WE COULD NOT KEEP YOU FROM OURS!
WE ASK FOR NO MATERIAL AID, FOR YOU'VE TOLD US, IT'S TIME TO LOOK INSIDE OURSELVES FOR OUR OWN AID!
YOU ARE OUR GOD, AND SO WE FOLLOW YOUR TEACHINGS AND ASK FOR YOUR PROTECTION AND LEADERSHIP!
NO!
I AM NOT YOUR GOD!
3.

I WILL NOT KILL FOR YOU, NOR FIGHT YOUR BATTLES. I'll ONLY PROTECT MYSELF.


I'll NOT LEAD YOU FOR THE SAME REASONS I'VE GIVEN EARLIER.
I LEAVE YOU NO WORDS TO REMEMBER. NO TEACHINGS TO LEARN.
YOU ARE FREE TO TEACH YOURSELVES, JUST AS I AM FREE OF YOU.

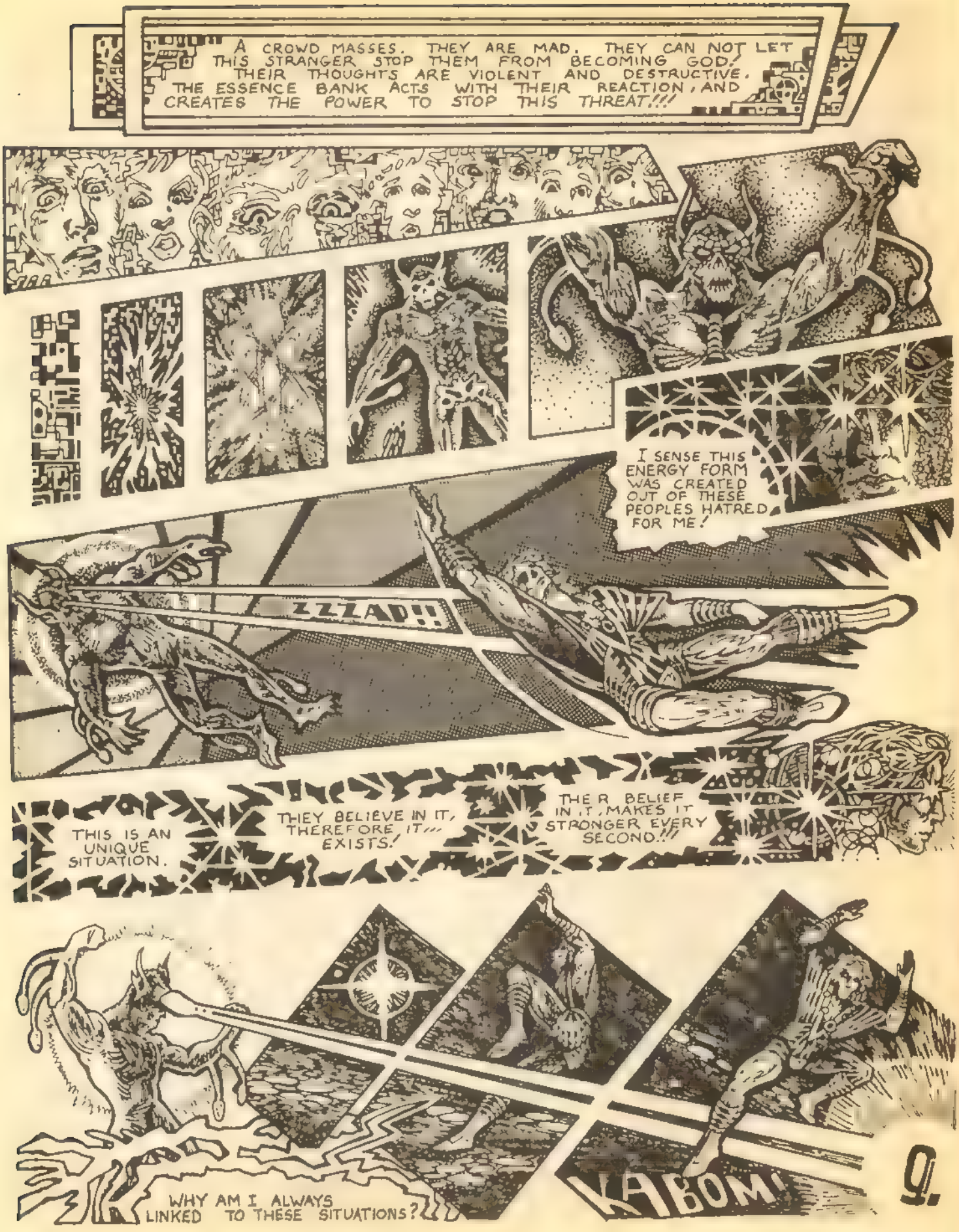
THEIR GOD HAS RETURNED TO THE HEAVENS. THEY ALSO DEPART TO DO THEIR CHORES.
THERE WILL BE NO NIGHT-SERVICE TONIGHT, FOR A MIRACLE HAS HAPPENED! THEY HAVE JUST, PERSONALLY, MET THEIR GOD. THEY MUST RECORD THIS EVENT, FOR OTHERS MUST KNOW THE TEACHING OF THEIR GOD – THE GOD CALLED STAR!
4.

PART 2.
KEVIN... I CAN'T SEE YOU ANYMORE!
WHAT? THEY WANT TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM ME, LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE THAT I LOVE!
YOU'RE CRAZY! NOBODY'S TAKING ANYTHING AWAY FROM YOU!
I KNEW THIS WOULD HAPPEN, JUST THAT I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD HAPPEN SO SOON!
KEVIN, NOTHING HAS HAPPENED EXCEPT THAT...
THOSE DAMN SCIENTISTS ACTING LIKE GODS.
YOU'VE CHANGED! YOU'RE LIKE ALL THE REST!
GO AHEAD LEAVE ME! TAKE OUR DREAMS WITH YOU! damn-you!
KEVIN, I'M LEAVING.
SHE DIDN'T EVEN WAVE GOOD-BYE! MAYBE I AM CRAZY... I MEAN I'M ALL ALONE, AND I'M STILL TALKING ...OUT LOUD!
I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS MADNESS, AS LONG AS I HAVE MEMORIES OF THE WAY THINGS WERE...
I'll DO MY BEST TO DISTRUPT THEIR SICK PLANS. OH, WHY DO THEY SEE THINGS DIFFERENTLY ...THAN I DO?
5.

THEY HAVE NAMED ME STAR, YET I AM NOT SO DIFFERENT FROM THEM OR ANYONE ELSE! THEN WHY AM I ALONE WHERE EVER I GO? WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER MY CREATION - MY MOTHER AND FATHER ?
AGAIN I SEARCH FOR THE ANSWERS AND THE REASONS WHY MY FIRST MEMORIES ARE OUT HERE! OUT HERE AMONG THE STARS WHERE I AM A PART OF ALL THAT IS YET STILL REMOVED FROM WHAT I SEEK.
HOW CAN I BE A GOD ... IF I DON'T BELIEVE IT MYSELF? TO BE A GOD, THERE MUST BE MANY FOLLOWERS WHO WORSHIP AND BELIEVE IN THEIR GOD. I BELIEVE THEY ARE CRAZY!!! THEREFORE I BELIEVE I AM SANE!...?
BUT THIS HAS NO LOGIC!!!
COULD IT BE THAT I AM INSANE ? AFTER ALL I HAVE NO DIRECTION ... AND A GOD MUST HAVE AT LEAST ... ONE! I AM JUST LOST AND EMPTY ...
WAIT ..
I FEEL AN OTHER WHO IS LOST! I SEE A BEING OF LIFE AND GREAT DREAMS. YET, NOW...HE NO LONGER WANTS TO DREAM OR REMAIN ALIVE! HE'S WITHOUT DIRECTION, BECAUSE THERE ARE OTHERS WHO WON'T LET H M BE FREE! I WON'T ALLOW THIS!!!!
61

GO AHEAD... KILL ME!! LIKE YOU'VE KILLED MY DREAMS, TAKEN MY HOPE!!!
ESSENCE-BANK
PLEASE WAIT
WE NEED YOUR LIFE FORCE FOR THE ESSENCE-BANK!!
KEVIN, WE CAN'T KILL YOU! YOU ARE ONE OF US!
IT'S HERE YOUR SOUL, YOUR TOTAL ASTRAL ENERGY, WILL BE UNITED WITH ALL THE OTHERS OF OUR KIND!
No! I WON'T LET YOU!
I just want to die!
SOON... OUR WHOLE RACE WILL BE IN THE ESSENCE BANK, AND THERE WE'LL BECOME ONE. EVOLVE TO A HIGHER LEVEL OF EXISTENCE! AND... WHEN THAT HAPPENS, WE'LL BECOME LIKE GOD!
YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO ME! I DONT WANT TO BECOME GOD! I JUST WANT TO BE ME! LIVE MY OWN LIFE! HAVE CHILDREN AND LET THEM LIVE THEIR OWN LIVES!
WHY...? DON'T YOU WANT TO BECOME ONE WITH OUR KIND? KEVIN... YOU KNOW THAT NO ONE CAN HAVE CHILDREN... NOW THAT THERE IS NO NEED FOR THEM!
Yea...
I know!
7

CAN YOU BE SO BLIND, AS NOT TO SEE THE GREAT BENEFITS OF BECOMING LIKE GOD? NO MORE WORLDLY POSSESSIONS!!! NO MORE WARS!!! NO HUNGER!!! NO SICKNESS!! YES, ALL OF US, WILL BECOME ONE. A COLLECTIVE INTELLIGENCE! THE HIGHEST FORM OF ALL LIFE — WE WILL BE... GOD!
HA!! TO WHO?
YES, TO WHOM?
WHAT... ARE YOU?
I AM CHOICE! I WILL NOT LET YOU TAKE AWAY THE FREEDOM... THE LIBERTY TO CONTROL LIFE UNDER YOUR OWN GUIDANCE!!!
FUTURE POSSIBILITIES ARE OF NO IMPORTANCE! SOON WE'LL BECOME ONE, THEN FACE ANY DANGER AS ONE... WITH THE POWER OF A GOD!
YOUR RACE IS NOW EXTINCT! STOP THIS PLAN, I CAN HELP YOU! BUT I CAN'T LET YOU DRAIN THIS MAN'S ... LIFE!!!
CAN'T YOU SEE? YOU HAVE KILLED YOUR RACE! THERE WILL BE NO MORE CHILDREN TO REPLACE THOSE WHO DO NOT EXIST!!!
81.


A CROWD MASSES. THEY ARE MAD. THEY CAN NOT LET THIS STRANGER STOP THEM FROM BECOMING GOD! THEIR THOUGHTS ARE VIOLENT AND DESTRUCTIVE. THE ESSENCE BANK ACTS WITH THEIR REACTION, AND CREATES THE POWER TO STOP THIS THREAT!!!
I SENSE THIS ENERGY FORM WAS CREATED OUT OF THESE PEOPLES HATRED FOR ME!
ZZZAP!!
THIS IS AN UNIQUE SITUATION.
THEY BELIEVE IN IT, THEREFORE IT EXISTS!
THEIR BELIEF IN IT, MAKES IT STRONGER EVERY SECOND!!!
WHY AM I ALWAYS LINKED TO THESE SITUATIONS?
KABOM!
9.

NO!
I DON'T WANT TO EXIST...
IF I WAS ONLY CREATED
BY THE BELIEF... AND NEED OF SOME PEOPLE...
STAR
To be a GOD!
I DON'T WANT THE RESPONSIBITITY!
10.

SO, THIS IS MY PURE FORM. I KNOW NOW... THIS WAS ALL A PART OF LEARNING HUMILITY AND COMPASSION.
I NOW SEE AND ACCEPT THE FACT THAT I WAS CREATED BY THE ENERGY OF BELIEF! AS LONG AS THERE IS BELIEF IN ME... I CAN NOT BE DESTROYED!!!
PART 3
MY CREATORS WERE A PERSECUTED PEOPLE; THEY WERE STARVING, THEY CHANTED PRAYERS OF DELIVERANCE... UNDER A HOT SUN! I AM JUST THEIR HALLUCINATION!
STILL I HAVE QUESTIONS WITH NO ANSWERS. WHO CREATED MY CREATORS?
Starlin
11

FLASHBACK
I REMEMBER... THE FIRST TIME I MET MY MAKERS.
WHY... DID THEY RUN AWAY FROM ME?
I SENSE IT IS BECAUSE I AM... DIFFERENT!
WHAT IS DIFFERENT?
OH...
...I'M NOT WEARING ANY CLOTHES!
NOW...
...I'LL NEVER BE DIFFERENT!
I WAS JUST AN INFANT THEN... BUT NOW I KNOW THE TRUTH!
NOW... I REALIZE WHAT I MUST DO!
12

INSTANTLY, STAR IS BACK ON THE PLANET.
THE MAJORITY SEEM CONTENT TO LET YOUR SCIENTISTS RUN YOUR WORLD AS THEY PLEASE.
YET THERE MUST BE MANY WHO DOUBT THEIR WISDOM.
LET ME GIVE YOU ONE MORE CHANCE... TO DREAM... AGAIN!
YOU CAN'T THREATEN US!
the Essence-Bank strikes again...
THAT'S TRUE... FOR YOUR SOULS ARE ETERNAL! BUT YOU CAN'T HAVE ANY CHILDREN.
YOUR RACE CAN NOLONGER EXPERIENCE LIFE!
AND YOU WANT TO BE ...GOD?
...YOU HAVE LOST YOUR PLACE IN THIS REALITY.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR DREAMS BECOME MEMORIES INTO YOURSELVES!!!
YOU... YOU TALK ABOUT MEMORIES AND DREAMS... BUT GOD DOES NOT DREAM. GOD'S DREAMS ... ARE REALITY.
So. AMBITION ANSWERS! ...GREED IS NOT A PURPOSE OF GOD ... GOD IS ALL! YOU SEEK NOT TO BECOME ONE WITH YOURSELVES ... BUT ONE APART ... AND THAT IS IMPOSSIBLE!
13.

WHO ARE YOU?
WAIT!
YOUR ARROGANCE HAS DESTROYED YOUR PLAN BEFORE IT EVER BEGAN.
WHERE'S KEVIN?
THIS PLAN OF YOURS WAS TO BRING SECURITY, PEACE AND TRANQUILITY... SO DOES ... DEATH!
YOUR ARROGANCE HAS EVEN SUCCEEDED IN ANGERING ME!
HEY!
I AM SORRY TO TELL ALL OF YOU... YOU'LL NEVER BECOME GOD!
NOW FACE THE WRATH OF THE...
STARGOD
14

PART 4
KEVIN, I MUST LEAVE YOU, NOW!
I'M JUST A STAR IN GOD'S SPACE.
YOU SAID, THAT,, YOUR ,,, GOD ?
WELL WHOEVER YOU ARE, THANKYOU FOR SAVING MY, I MEAN OUR DREAMS!
I'VE MANY TRAVELS TO FOLLOW!
NEVER TAKE ANY LIFE BECAUSE OF HATE ,,, GREED ,,.OR BIGOTRY!
YOU TWO, MUST NOW START YOUR RACE ALL OVER AGAIN!
TRY NOT TO MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES! LIVE YOUR OWN LIFE! TEACH THAT TO YOUR CHILDREN ,,, AND TO THEIR CHILDREN.
OH WELL I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO ,,,
BUT WE CAN'T HAVE ANY KIDS!
15
THE END .... FOR NOW, OF THE BEGANING ,,!

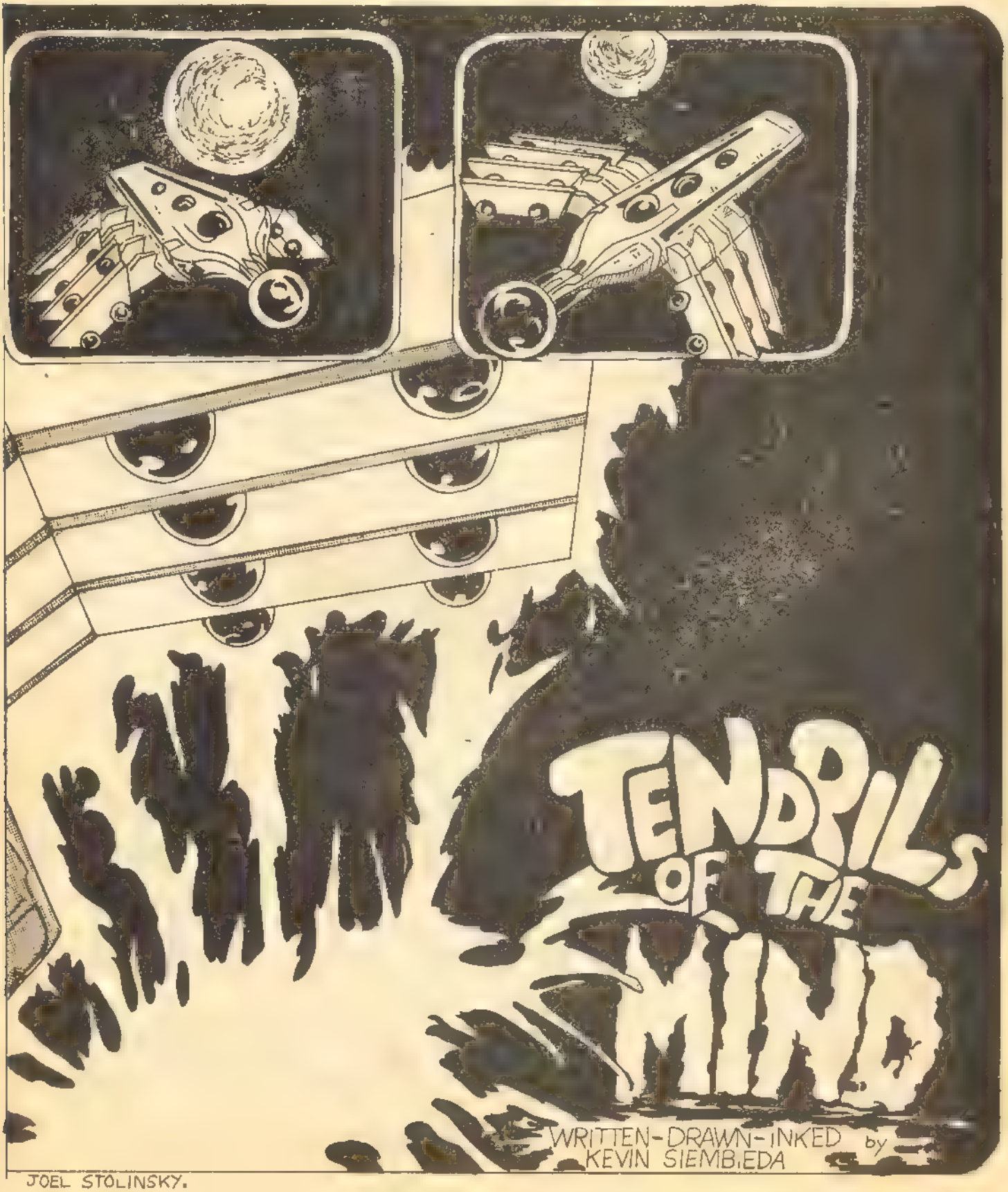
And then ... IN THE BEGINNING ...
NIGHT CAME WITH A FULL MOON AND STARLIT SKY.
EVERYTHING'S BEAUTIFUL. DO YOU THINK HE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT?
I DON'T KNOW?
NOW... IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE THAT WE COULD HAVE BECOME GOD...
BUT WE COULD OF!
WHAT? I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T WANT TO BECOME... GOD!
YEA, I KNOW. WHAT DO YOU WANT TO NAME THE CHILD ... ADAM?
NAAA... HOW ABOUT ... NEAL ALFRED... TED... KATHY?
NANCY... NENA...
...CHRIS?
LAURIE?
JIM?
KELLY?
the END
16

IT HAS BEEN SAID THAT IN THE MILKY-WAY GALAXY ALONE THERE ARE AT LEAST A 100 BILLION STARS. IF JUST ONE PERCENT OF THESE HAVE SOLAR SYSTEMS, AND ONE PERCENT OF THOSE PLANETS HAVE LIFE OF ANY KIND, AND IF JUST ONE PERCENT OF

SPACECRAFT DESIGNS by...

THAT LIFE IS **INTELLEGENT**, AND IF A MERE ONE PERCENT OF THOSE INTELLEGENT LIFE-FORMS ARE **HUMANIOD**, THEN THERE ARE....

100 MILLION PLANETS WITH LIFE MUCH LIKE OUR **OWN!** YET, IN THE VAST VOID OF SPACE IT IS LIKE FINDING A **NEEDLE** IN A HAYSTACK.

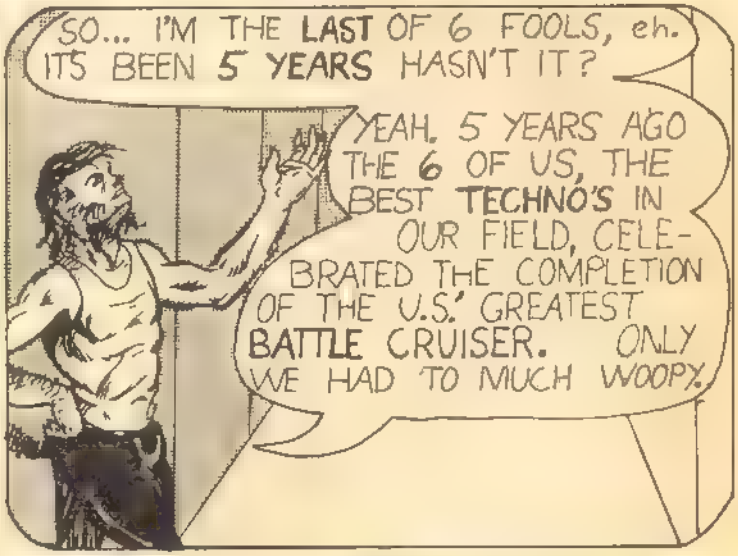


JOEL STOLINSKY.

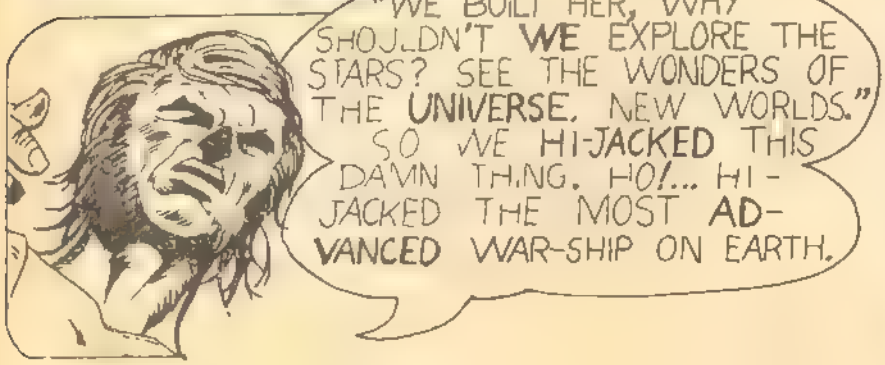
WHY!?
WHY MARTIN!? WHY?
Oh MY GOD. WHY DID YOU HAVE TO DIE TOO?
GOD DAMN YOU, MARTIN!! GOD DAMN YOU!
YOU KILL ED YOURSELF! STUPID FOOL!
DID YOU THINK THAT WAS THE ONLY WAY OUT?
THE ONLY ESCAPE?
4.

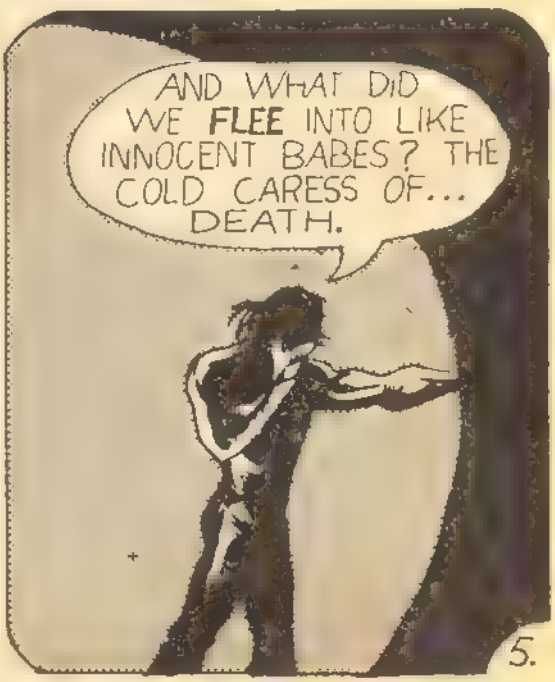
C'MON, DID YOU? ANSWER ME DAMN IT!! COWARD! I'M NOT GIVING IN LIKE YOU! NEVER. EVEN ALONE...
DAMN! YOU COULD HAVE AT LEAST REPAIRED THE COMPUTER'S AUDIO SYSTEM.

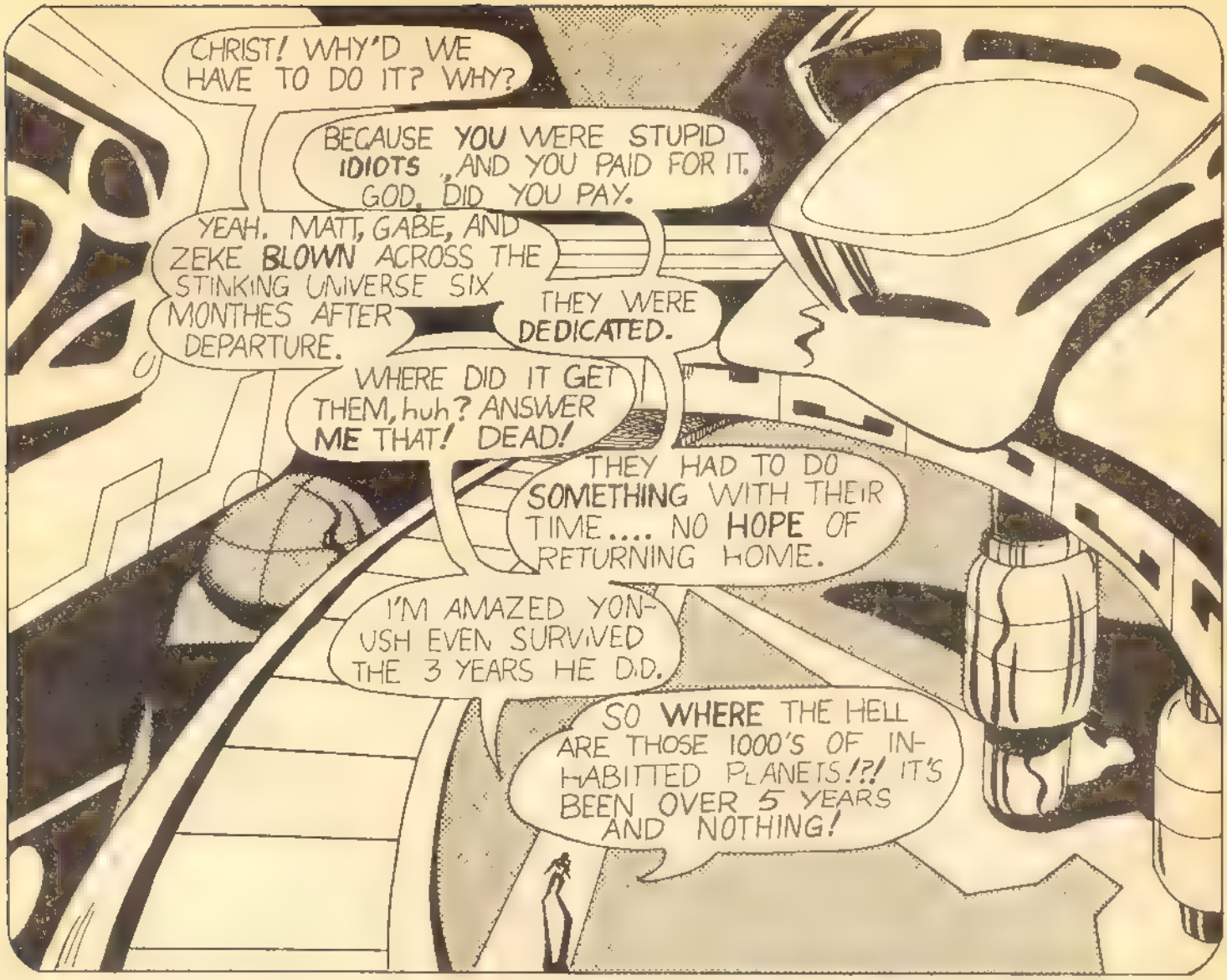
GOD DAMN.

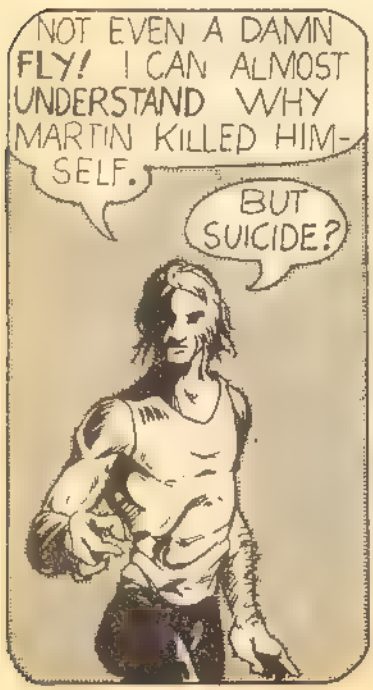

SO... I'M THE LAST OF 6 FOOLS, eh. IT'S BEEN 5 YEARS HASN'T IT?
YEAH. 5 YEARS AGO THE 6 OF US, THE BEST TECHNO'S IN OUR FIELD, CELEBRATED THE COMPLETION OF THE U.S.' GREATEST BATTLE CRUISER. ONLY WE HAD TO MUCH WOOPY.

COMBINING BOOZE, EGOISM, AND EN-BREATED BRAVADO CAN BE DANGEROUS.
GIVES ONE IDEAS. "TO HELL WITH THE GOVERNMENT," WE SAID....


"WE BUILT HER, WHY SHOULDN'T WE EXPLORE THE STARS? SEE THE WONDERS OF THE UNIVERSE. NEW WORLDS." SO WE HI-JACKED THIS DAMN THING. HO!... HI-JACKED THE MOST ADVANCED WAR-SHIP ON EARTH.


AND WHAT DID WE FLEE INTO LIKE INNOCENT BABES? THE COLD CARESS OF... DEATH.


CHRIST! WHY'D WE HAVE TO DO IT? WHY?
BECAUSE YOU WERE STUPID IDIOTS, AND YOU PAID FOR IT. GOD, DID YOU PAY.
YEAH. MATT, GABE, AND ZEKE BLOWN ACROSS THE STINKING UNIVERSE SIX MONTHES AFTER DEPARTURE.
THEY WERE DEDICATED.
WHERE DID IT GET THEM, huh? ANSWER ME THAT! DEAD!
THEY HAD TO DO SOMETHING WITH THEIR TIME.... NO HOPE OF RETURNING HOME.
I'M AMAZED YONUSH EVEN SURVIVED THE 3 YEARS HE D.D.
SO WHERE THE HELL ARE THOSE 1000'S OF INHABITTED PLANETS!?! IT'S BEEN OVER 5 YEARS AND NOTHING!

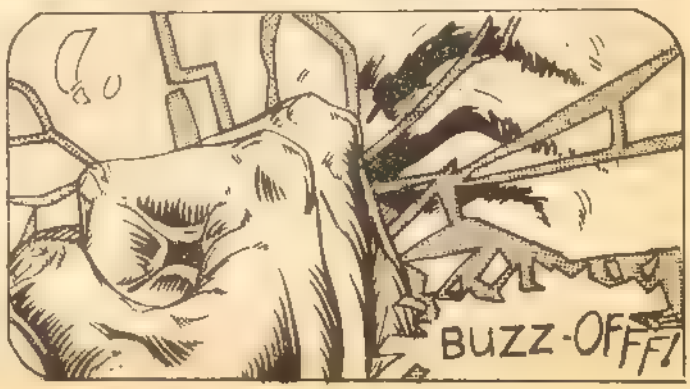

NOT EVEN A DAMN FLY! I CAN ALMOST UNDERSTAND WHY MARTIN KILLED HIMSELF.
BUT SUICIDE?

WELL LANCASTER, LOOKS LIKE YOU PLAY THIS ONE ALONE...ON A METALLIC HELL!
HEY, DIDYA KNOW YOU'VE BEEN TALKING TO YOURSELF THE PAST HOUR?

A SURE SIGN OF SCHIZOPHRENIA.
Naw... I...'M JUST TIRED. TIRED.

HEY PUNK! YEAH YOU!... IT'S YOUR MOVE. YOUR MOVE.
YOU TALKING TO ME?

OF-COURSE I'M TALKING TO YOU. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE ON THIS SHIP!


BUZZ-OFFF!

Arrrgh! MY HAND. WHAT THE HELL'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, huh? CHRIST. ARE YOU KIDDING. I'M GOING BANANA'S ON THIS DAMN CRYPT. 18 MONTHS ALONE.
18 MONTHS.
Uh. 'GOT TO CLEAR YOUR HEAD PAL. READ. Yeah,... READ SOMETHING.
READ WHAT YOU MORON ? LIBRARY'S DEPLEATED.
EXCEPT FOR DATA ABOUT THE SHIP. AND WE'VE READ EVERY GOD DAMN JOURNAL A DOZEN TIMES.
YOU'RE TELLING ME!? HA! I COULD GIVE GUIDED TOURS OF THIS SCRAP PILE.
LADIES, GENTS, AND ALL DIGNITARIES. YOU ARE NOW STANDING...
... ABOARD THE WORLDS FIRST FULLY AUTOMATED WARSHIP. SHE'S 37 KILOMETERS LONG, THATS ROUGHLY 37,000 METERS. SO... AS YOU CAN SEE...
...YOU'RE NEVER CRAMPED FOR SPACE HERE. THIS SHIP IS CAPABLE OF MAINTAINING 3000 SOLDIERS PLUS CREW IN-DEFINATELY.
WHAT ? WHY YES; IT'S TRUE THAT THIS VESSEL HAS THE FIRST PERFECTED FORCE FIELD. AS ONE OF THE MEN RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS TRIUMPH I CAN TELL YOU THIS IS OUR GREATEST ACHIEVEMENTS.

Oh... BUT ENOUGH OF THESE PRELIMINARIES AND CHAMPAGNE SIPPING. ALLOW ME TO....?!? JESUS CHRIST! THE ALARM!!
BBBBRRR

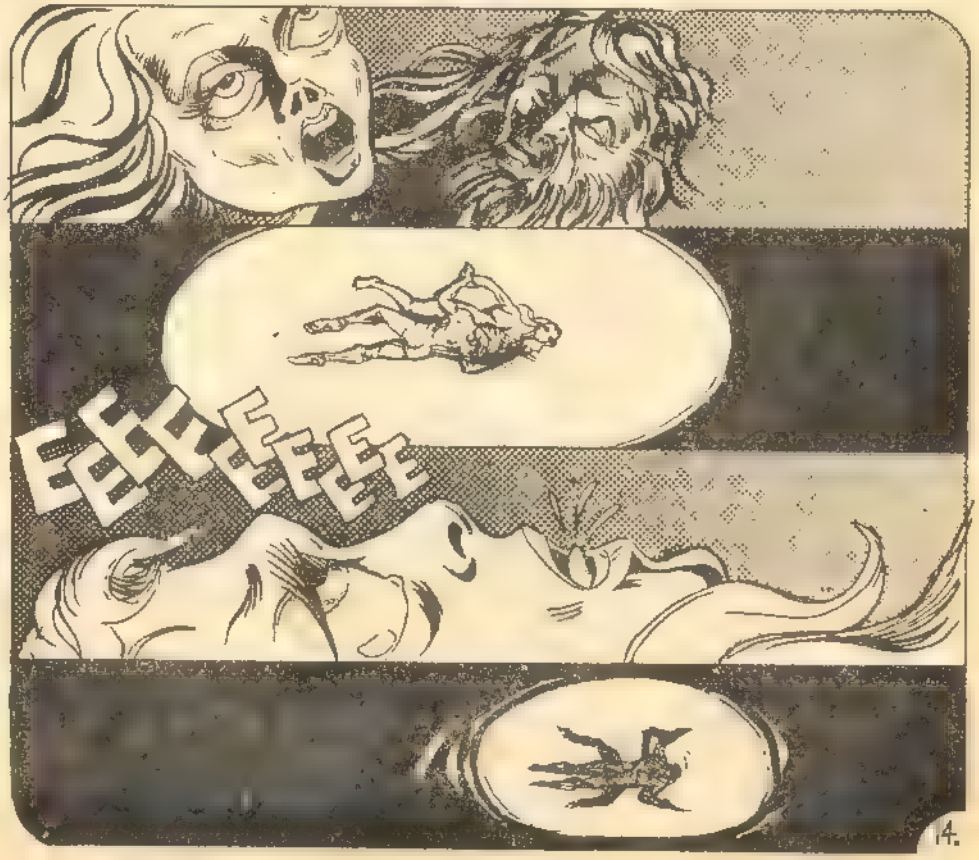
Uhh...THIS EXOSKELETON MUST WEIGH A TON. Uhmm... BUT IT'S A... NECESSARY SAFE GUARD.
NOW TO PICK ONE OF MY 300 GLEAMING SHUTTLE CRAFTS AND BE ON MY WAY.
COMPUTER,....
FIRE!
BEAUTIFUL!!

I'LL BE DAMNED. THEY'RE ONLY 4 FEET TALL! ATLEAST THEY AREN'T GREEN. THIS IS GREAT!
hmm. LET'S PLAY INVADING CONQUEROR!
COME ON LANCASTER, THAT'S ENOUGH FUN AND GAMES.
IN ANOTHER 3 MINUTES.... THEIR AIR SUPPLY WILL BE COMPLETLY DEPLETED.

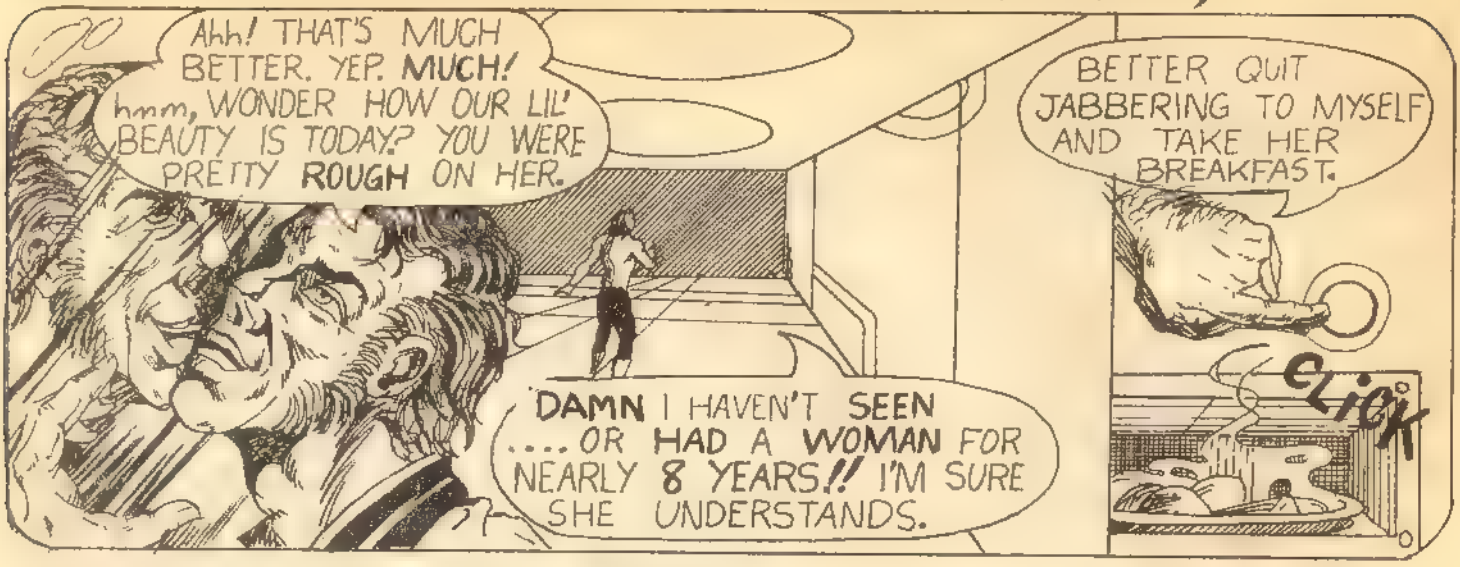
eh?
SSHHICK
oh...
MY GOD....
VARRUMP!

C-CHRIST... Uhhn... YOU POOR LITTLE .... FOOLS JUST MADE THE MISTAKE OF... YOUR LIVES. Uhh... I'M STILL KICKING!
YOU TORE A PART OF MY EXOSKELETON TO SHREDS, BUT...
.... LEFT ME AND MY SPACE SUIT INTACT.
A VERY, VERY GRAVE ERROR IN THIS LIL' GAME. SOO...
YOU LOSE!
ZAP ZAP
Wha... IF YOU THINK THIS DOOR WILL STOP ME...

5 MINUTES LATER THE ALIEN VESSEL IS CHOKED OF LIFE. ITS TATTERED HULK THE ONLY EVIDENCE OF ITS **RAPE** AND **PILLAGE.** YET IT IS ALREADY FORGOTTEN AS THE PILLAGE DELIGHTS IN HIS NEW FOUND **TOY** IN THE COMFORT OF HIS OWN **METALIC** DOMAIN.



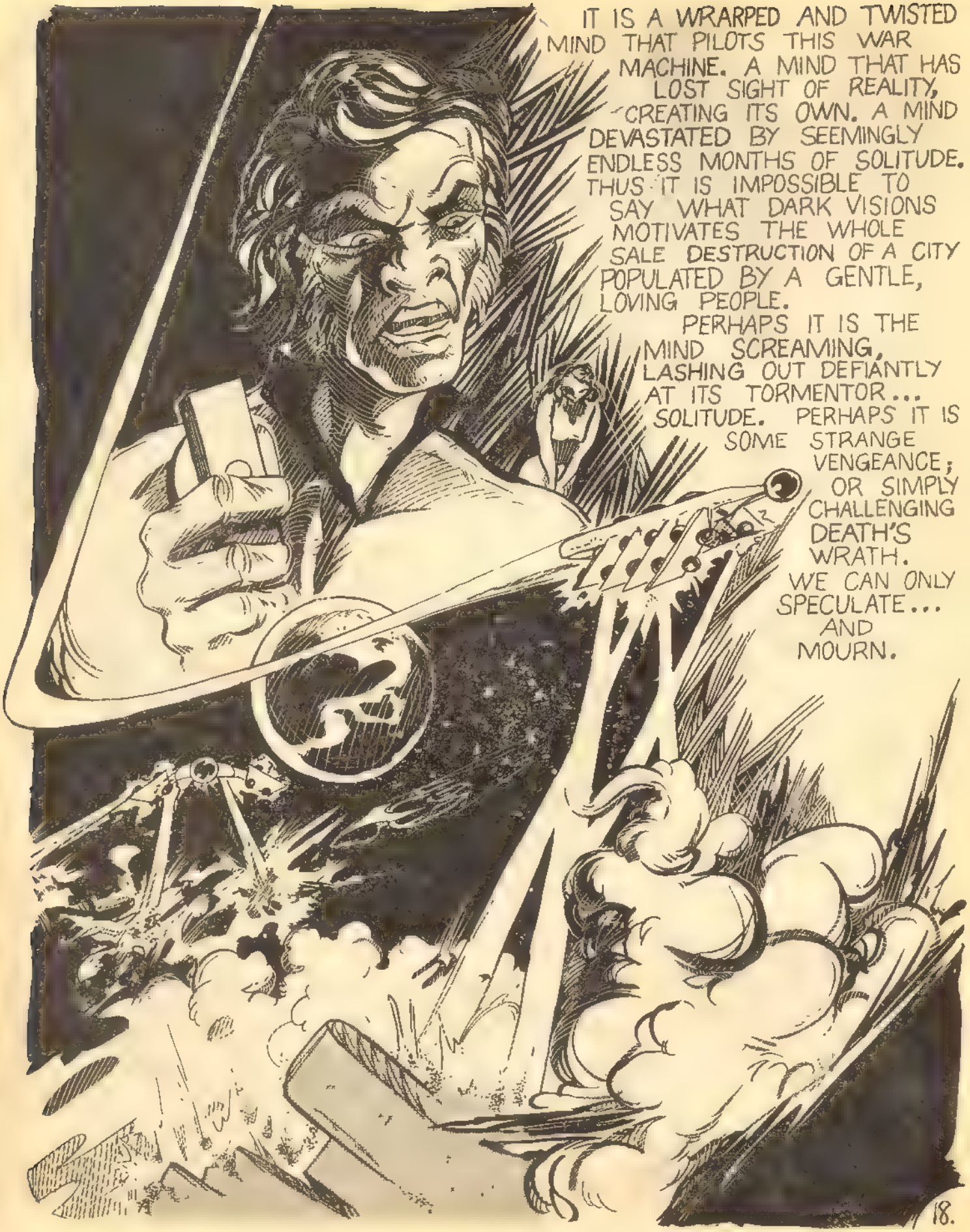
THE NEXT DAY. FOR LANCASTER IT IS A MORNING OF **EXHILARATION**,....


Ahh! THAT'S MUCH BETTER. YEP. **MUCH!** hmm, WONDER HOW OUR LIL' BEAUTY IS TODAY? YOU WERE PRETTY **ROUGH** ON HER.
DAMN I HAVEN'T **SEEN** .... OR **HAD** A **WOMAN** FOR NEARLY **8** YEARS!! I'M SURE SHE UNDERSTANDS.
BETTER QUIT JABBERING TO MYSELF AND TAKE HER BREAKFAST.
CLICK

FOR OTHERS IT **HOLDS** ONLY **TERROR**.

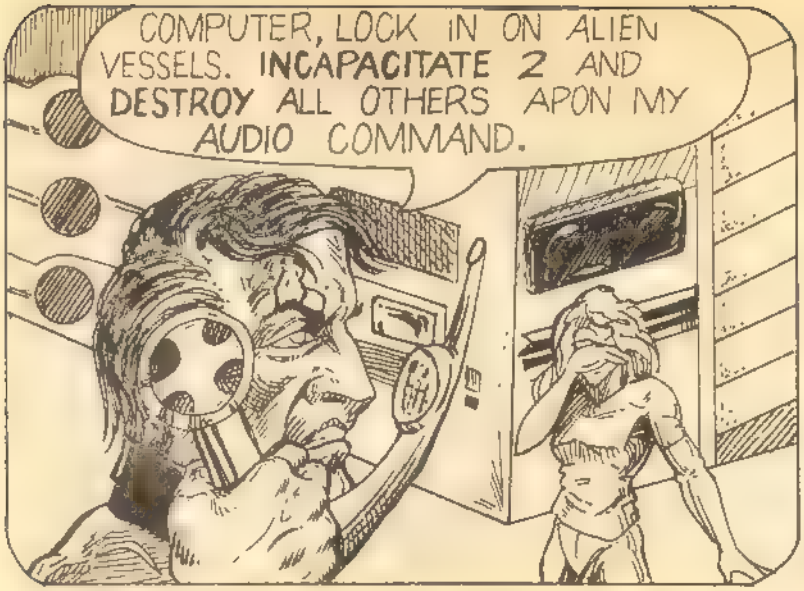
Unmm. SAY DID I TELL YOU I DESTROYED 5 MORE OF YOUR PEOPLE'S SHIPS?
PERSISTENT LITTLE BUGGERS. THAT'S ALMOST 4 DOZ... IN... 3 MON...
SON OF A...! SHE'S RUN OFF AGAIN. DAMN!
STUPID ALIEN. CAN'T SHE REALIZE THERE'S NO PLACE TO HIDE ON THIS SHIP.
Oh WELL, A LITTLE HIDE-GO-SEEK WILL LIVEN THINGS UP.
GOD! THE WITCH SABOTAGED THE CONTROL UNIT. I'M ...TRAPPED! LEFT TO STARVE... NO... DOUBT.
WELL, IT MAY TAKE 3 DAYS....
TO TRAVEL THROUGH THE CIRCULATORY SYSTEM, BUT...
I'LL BE FREE AND FAR FROM DEAD!

HEY BABE, WHAT'CHA DOING WITH MY COMPUTER? huh?!
!!
THAT'S RIGHT, LAZARUS BACK FROM THE DEAD!
Wha... I'LL BE DAMNED! SHE MUST BE A BRILLIANT LINGUIST. SHE'S INTERPRETED OUR ALPHABET AND CONVERTED IT TO HER OWN VIA COMPUTER.
WAIT! THE... COMPUTER'S GUIDANCE SYSTEM IS LOCKED ON A NEW SETTING.
WELL, WELL, MORE SURPRISES. WE'RE HEADED FOR HER HOME PLANET!
NOW THERE'S AN INTRIGUING POSSIBILITY.

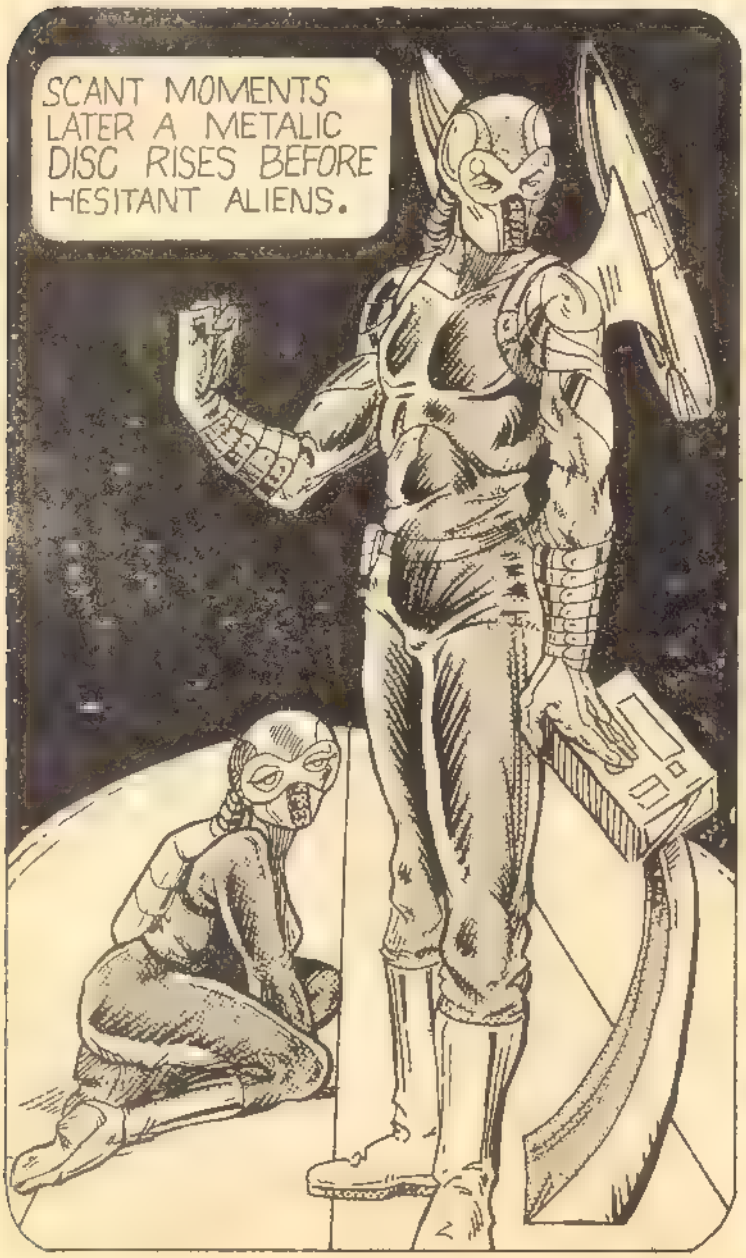

IT IS A WRARPED AND TWISTED MIND THAT PILOTS THIS WAR MACHINE. A MIND THAT HAS LOST SIGHT OF REALITY, CREATING ITS OWN. A MIND DEVASTATED BY SEEMINGLY ENDLESS MONTHS OF SOLITUDE. THUS IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO SAY WHAT DARK VISIONS MOTIVATES THE WHOLE SALE DESTRUCTION OF A CITY POPULATED BY A GENTLE, LOVING PEOPLE.
PERHAPS IT IS THE MIND SCREAMING, LASHING OUT DEFIANTLY AT ITS TORMENTOR... SOLITUDE. PERHAPS IT IS SOME STRANGE VENGEANCE; OR SIMPLY CHALLENGING DEATH'S WRATH.
WE CAN ONLY SPECULATE... AND MOURN.

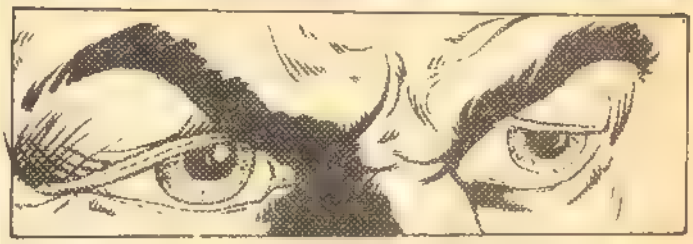
STILL THEY **PURSUE** US; BUT THEN THEIR LAWS AND MORES DEMAND I'M **PUNISHED** FOR THE ABDUCTION OF ONE OF THEIR PLANETS **RULERS.** THAT IS ***YOU,*** ISN'T IT, DEAR?
DON'T THEY REALIZE WE ARE VIRTUALLY **INVINCIBLE?** FOOLS!!
hmm. NO COMMENT eh MY DEAR?
COMPUTER. MANUAL CONTROL AS USUAL. I **DESIRE** FULL **SATISFACTION** OF MY **KILL.** AN OPENING....!
...DROP THE **FORCEFIELD!**

POW!
CLOUWMPPP
YOU REALLY HATE ME DON'T YOU! DON'T YOU!
WHY WOMAN!?! WHY!?
COMPUTER, RE-INSTATE FORCEFIELD! YOU UNGRATEFUL LITTLE WHORE YOU COULD HAVE DESTROYED EVERYTHING!
CLICK
I SHOULD KILL YOU.
I'M SICK OF YOU ANYWAY. MAYBE...
....MAYBE, I SHOULD JUST GIVE YOU BACK, eh, MY SWEET?


COMPUTER, LOCK IN ON ALIEN VESSELS. INCAPACITATE 2 AND DESTROY ALL OTHERS APON MY AUDIO COMMAND.

COME ON WITCH..WE'RE GOING FOR A RIDE.


SCANT MOMENTS LATER A METALIC DISC RISES BEFORE HESITANT ALIENS.



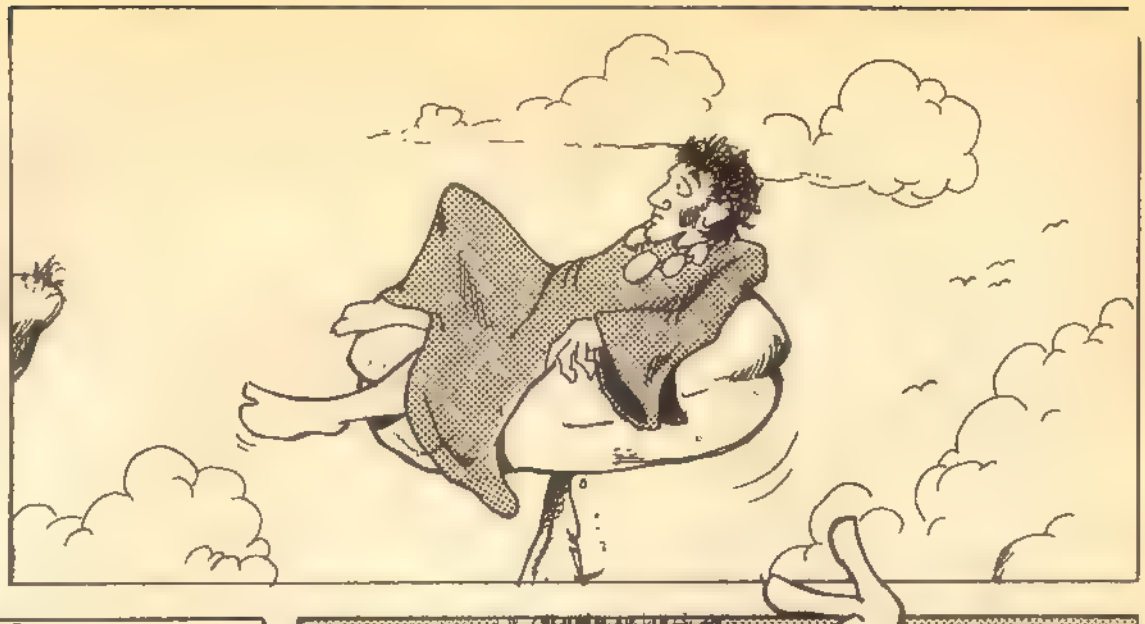
IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT?

DO YOU WANT HER?!?

YOU NO SPEAKY ENGLISH? eh?
I SAID YOU WANT HER? THEN HERE, TAKE HER!!
COMPUTER,... ATTACK!!
Whew. JETTED OUT OF THERE JUST IN TIME

YOU HAD YOURSELF QUITE A WORK OUT TODAY.
THEY ALMOST GOT YOU TOO.. Yeah, BUT WE SURE SHOWED THEM DIDN'T WE! HA!
WHEN THOSE 2 SHIPS LIMP BACK HOME DOZENS WILL HUNT ME DOWN!
DAY AFTER DAY CONSTANT CON-FRONTATION! ALWAYS!
WE...WE'LL NEVER BE ALONE! WE'LL NEVER EVER BE ALONE AGAIN!
END

ON THE PLANET COK-NOK-ER IN THE YEAR 20267 B.D. (GIVE OR TAKE A MILLINIA OR TWO), ONE OF IT'S INHABITANTS, A PETER PEA-BRAIN BY NAME, AWAKES FROM HIS MEDITATION TO FIND HIM-SELF IN A RATHER SHAKEY SITUATION.



I'M CONTEMPLATING THE UNIVERSE AND THE END-LESS COSMOS!
I'M CONTEMPLATING GOD, AND THE GOOD AND EVIL THAT DWELLS WITHIN OUR BREAST!!

PARAPHERNALIA

WRITTEN AND DRAWN by BRIAN SIEMBIEDA © 1976 Brian Siembieda

I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN STAND ANYMORE!!!
Sob... IT'S BAD ENOUGH BEING TRAPPED ON THIS GOD FORSAKEN ROCK, BUT NOW I'M BEING ASSAULTED WITH HORNINESS BEYOND MERE COMPREHENSION!
I'M THE GOOD FAIRY OF RESCUE...WHAT IS IT YOU MOST DESIRE?
IF I DON'T GET OFF THIS ROCK SOON AND FIND ME A BROAD I'LL PROBABLY LEAP TO MY DOOM HEAD FIRST!!
POOF
Ka-
Poof
GUESS.
Bienlien "76"

Sigh...
MAN oh MAN...! I REALLY HAD A GREAT TIME WITH THAT GOOD FAIRY!
BUT I WOULD'VE BET MY BOTTOM DOLLAR THAT SHE'D BE MAD AT ME FOR MAKING THAT WISH.
YET BEFORE SHE LEFT SHE SAID SHE'D SEND OVER A FAIRY THAT SHE KNEW WOULD "LOVE" TO KEEP ME COMPANY. SO I GUESS THERE'S NO HARD FEELINGS.
MAN, I CAN HARDLY WAIT UNTILL THAT LITTLE SEXBOMB IS DROPPED TO ME.
POOF!
HI THERE HANDSOME, I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU.

Moan... I DON'T KNOW HOW ANYTHING WORSE COULD EVER HAPPEN TO ME.
IT WAS BAD ENOUGH THAT MOST OF MY LIFE HAS BEEN A STRING OF DISASTERS...
...AND THAT I SPENT MOST THE DAY FIGHTING OFF THAT FREAKIN' FAGGOT...
BUT NOW I'VE COME TO THE REALIZATION THAT I MAY BE TRAPPED HERE FOR ALL ETERNITY!
EARTHQUAKE!!
Sign....I JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE CAN HAPPEN TO ME.

IF I CAN CRAWL UP...A FEW MORE INCHES,...I'LL SAVE MYSELF.
Rumble!
Wheh!... I MADE IT AND THE GOD DAMN EARTHQUAKE FINALLY STOPPED.
HEY PETER! FIGURED YOU'D BE PRETTY SHAKEN UP SO I BROUGHT YOU SOME DOPE.
GREAT! TOSS IT HERE!
WHOOMPPP!!
AAAAAIIIIEEEEEEEE
SPEED KILLS.

THE FOOL

ONCE THERE WAS A MAN OF PEACE WHO KNEW NO FEAR NOR HATE. A HERO OF HIM NO ONE MADE, HE WAS NOT FAMED OR GREAT. HE ANSWERED HATE WITH HATRED NOT, HE STAYED HIS HAND FROM WAR. AND HE AND HE ALONE THE VIOLENT MEN WERE PEACEFUL FOR. You DONT FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE my FRIEND, YOU DOUSE IT IN THE SEA_AND ANGRY MEN WILL HARM you NOT THEY'LL KNOW YOURE TRULY FREE.
BILL BRYAN

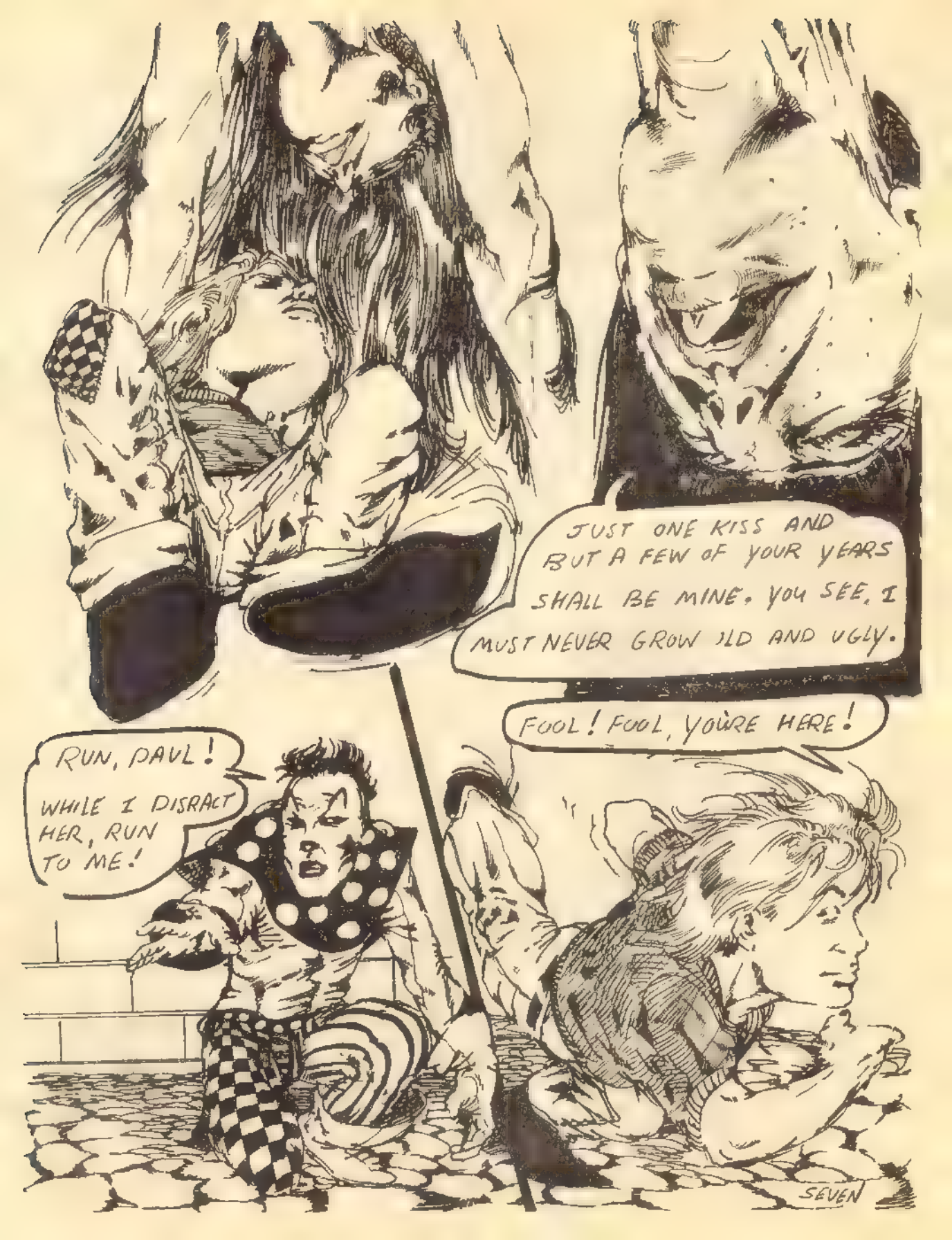
ONCE THERE WAS A PEACEFUL MAN WHO KNEW NOT HOW TO LIE...
THE GREED OF MAN DESTROYED HIM
BUT HELL NEVER, NEVER DIE
THAT POEM WAS NEVER TOLD TO ANYONE BUT YOU PAUL AND NEVER TOLD BY ANYONE BUT ME. IVE BEEN SAVING IT FOR TODAY BECAUSE TODAY IS QUITE A SPECIAL DAY. I WOULD APPRECIATE A POEM FROM YOU BEFORE THE DAY IS OVER... A POEM WRITTEN BY PAUL ESPECIALLY FOR HIS FRIEND THE FOOL.
I'M SO CONFUSED, FOOL WHY ARE YOUR POEMS SO HARD FOR ME TO UNDERSTAND? WHY IS TODAY SO SPECIAL? ..AND WHY MUST I WRITE A POEM?
BECAUSE POEMS, LIKE FRIENDS, ARE ETERNAL AND BEAUTIFUL.
YOU WERE TOLD TO KEEP PAUL AMUSED FOOL, NOT FILL HIS HEAD FULL-
OF LIES! ILL NOT HAVE MY WARD INFLUENCED BY YOUR FAIRY TALES!
PAUL!.. its TIME TO COME HOME NOW!

YOU WERE WARNED BEFORE, FOOL. NOW YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR! YOU SHALL SEE PAUL NO MORE! YOU SHALL LEAVE MY HOME... MY LAND! ENOUGH RHYMES! ENOUGH FROLICS! THAT BOY IS OF IMPORTANCE TO ME.
I'LL HAVE HIM KNOW THE HARD, CRUEL FACTS OF LIFE. IT'S NOT ALL SMILES AND SONG. IT IS PAIN AND TORMENT! AND YOU...
YOU'RE AS MADE UP AS YOUR STORIES.

WHEN YOU CAN GET UP, WALK AS FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS YOU CAN OR NEXT TIME I SEE YOU ...
WILL BE THE LAST TIME ANYONE DOES!
YOUR "MOTHER" HAS GREAT NEED OF YOU, MY BOY/ WITHOUT YOU SHE INDEED COULD NOT LIVE. YOU MUST FORGET ALL THE NONSENCE THE FOOL HAS TOLD YOU. SOON YOU WILL BE A MAN... VERY SOON.

"THERE WAS A LADY, A WARRIORS BRIDE, WHO LIVED IN YORK BY THE GREENWOOD SIDE. A WOMAN WHO KEPT, TO HERSELF, THE TRUTH...
A WOMAN OF AGE, YET A WOMAN OF YOUTH."
SILENCE, TWIG! YOU BEGIN TO SOUND LIKE THE FOOL!
I HAVE BROUGHT BACK THE LAD, MILADY AND DISMISSED THE FOOL FOR ALL.
OOOOPH!

WHY DO YOU LOOK SO AFRAID, MY SWEET ONE? DID WE NOT TELL YOU TO READY YOURSELF FOR YOUR "DAY OF GROWING"?
NOW 'TIS TIME FOR YOU TO BE AS OLD AS TWIG. HE WAS ALWAYS SUCH A SCAMP BUT YOU ARE SWEET AND INNOCENT. YOU WILL NOT BE AS DEFIANT, WILL YOU? STOP SQUIRMING, DEAR, IT WON'T HURT, YOU KNOW.
SIX


JUST ONE KISS AND BUT A FEW OF YOUR YEARS SHALL BE MINE. YOU SEE, I MUST NEVER GROW OLD AND UGLY.
FOOL! FOOL, YOURE HERE!
RUN, PAUL! WHILE I DISRACT HER, RUN TO ME!
SEVEN

I ALMOST ADMIRE YOUR NERVE, JESTER. AND MORE, IM GLAD YOU RETURNED FOR I SHALL ENJOY WHAT IM ABOUT TO DO!
SHALL WE AT LAST HAVE SOME BLOOD MASTER PLEASE LET US HAVE SOME BLOOD IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE THE BATTLES.
DONT HURT HIM, PLEASE! HES MY FRIEND! HES NOT BAD!
OH, HUSH TWIG!
YOU WONT LIFT A HAND TO DEFEND YOURSELF! FOOL IS THE PERFECT NAME FOR YOU.

OH NO! DONT SLUMP YET, CLOWN! ITS TOO GREAT A SPORT TO THRASH YOU!
YOU DARE TO INTERFERE WITH OUR LIVES? YOU DARE DEPRIVE MY LADY OF HER YOUTH? I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN WHEN I FIRST TOOK YOU ON YOUD BE TROUBLE ... BUT NO MORE, CLOWN...
...NO MORE.
NINE

NOW, TWIG, YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR BLOOD!
FOR SO FANTASTIC AN IDEALIST THE REAL WORLD IS A HELL TO BE RELEASED FROM.
GOODBYE, FOOL... YOU WONT KNOW IT, BUT I FAVOR YOU
WITH THIS KNI...
TEN

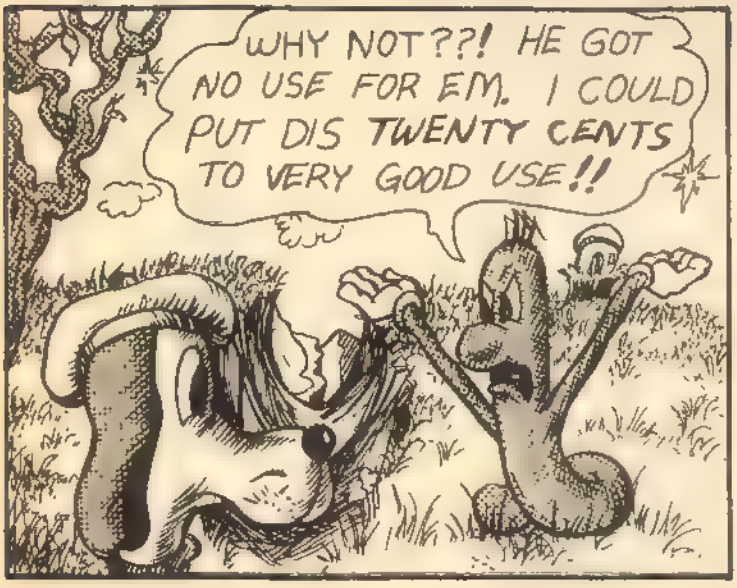
WHY DID YOU NOT CUT HIM?!! WHY DID WE HAVE NO BLOOD?!
SILENCE, GOAT... BEFORE I SPILL YOURS.
FOOL! IT WORKED! I DIDN'T WANT HIM TO KILL YOU!
I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOUR POEM MEANT.
ELEVEN

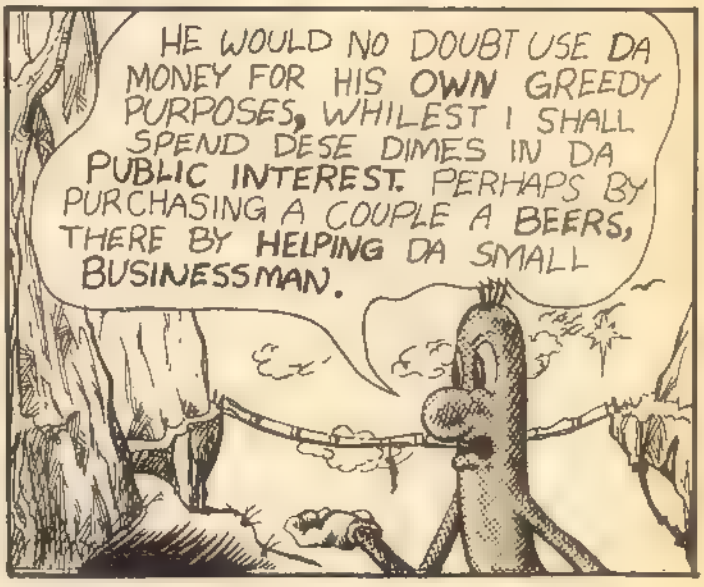
FOOL? CAN YOU HEAR ME?
YOU HAVE DEPRIVED ME OF MY YOUTH. I SHANT BE YOUNG AND BEAUTIFUL FOR YOU!
THE CLOWN IS DEAD. YOU CAN STILL CATCH THE BOY. BRING HIM TO ME. IT'S NOT TOO LATE.
YOU ARE WRONG, MILADY.
TWELV

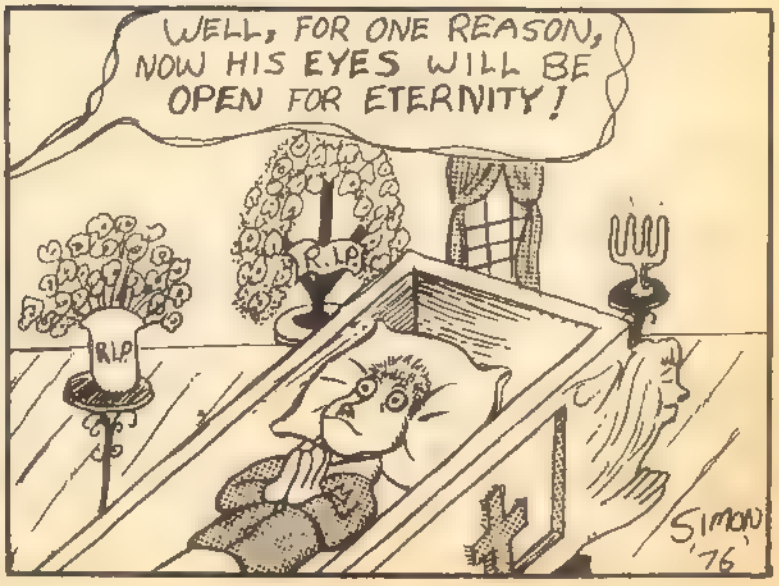
ONCE THERE WAS A PEACEFUL MAN
WHO KNEW NOT HOW TO LIE
THE GREED OF MAN DESTROYED HIM
BUT HE'LL NEVER, NEVER DIE.

EYE-CATCHER

by PETER SIMON




HE WOULD NO DOUBT USE DA MONEY FOR HIS OWN GREEDY PURPOSES, WHILEST I SHALL SPEND DESE DIMES IN DA PUBLIC INTEREST. PERHAPS BY PURCHASING A COUPLE A BEERS, THERE BY HELPING DA SMALL BUSINESSMAN.



ON THE SPOT!

INSPIRED BY THE WORLD OF ...

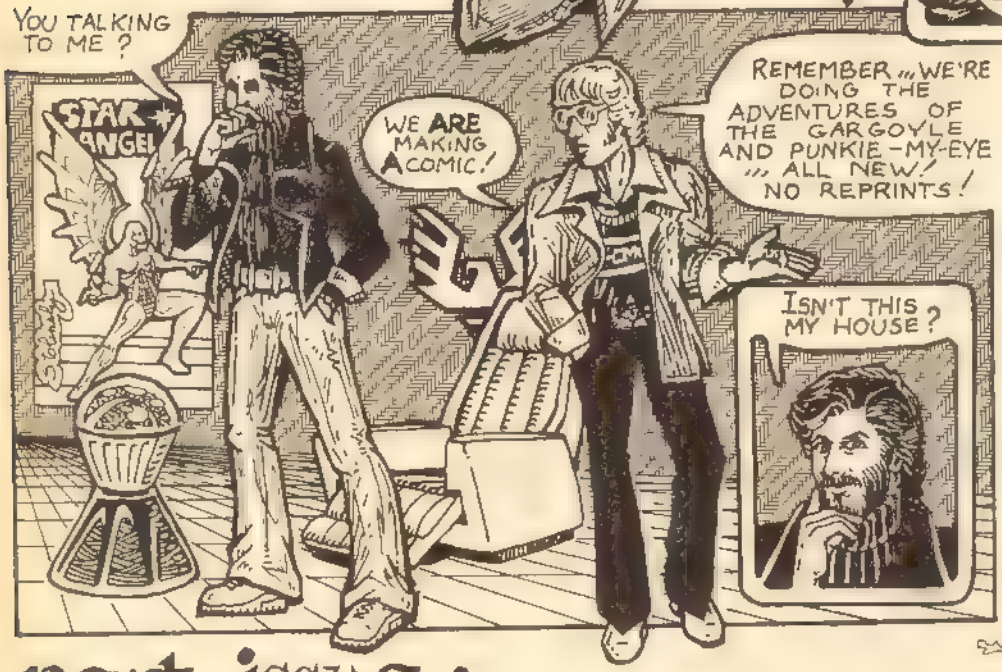
COMMERCIAL ART.

FEATURING CHARACTERS AND FRIENDS OF JOEL STOLINSKY.

(DO CLOTHES REALLY MAKE THE PERSON?)

by Stolinsky 1979

HELLO, I'M J.W. STOLINSKY.
I'M JAMES OSTEN, WE'RE A PART OF MEGATON PUBLICATIONS.
WE'RE PLANING ON FILMING AN EROTIC MOVIE THAT'S BASED ON THE IDEAS OF A 12 YEAR OLD GIRL!
NO/NO! WE ARE NOT!


YOU TALKING TO ME?
STAR ANGEL
WE ARE MAKING A COMIC!
REMEMBER ... WE'RE DOING THE ADVENTURES OF THE GARGOYLE AND PUNKIE-MY-EYE ... ALL NEW! NO REPRINTS!
ISN'T THIS MY HOUSE?

AND NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME... INTRODUCING PUNKIE and the GARGOYLE!
I HEAR THIS MOVIE WILL HAVE A GREAT-DANE, AND WE'LL ALL BE UNDER A TABLE AT TACO BELL GASPING FOR AIR! OOH-CA-CA!
GROK?

next issue: the GARGOYLE and PUNKIE-MY-EYE vs The attack of the Vending Machines!

ALL SIMILARITIES BETWEEN PEOPLE ARE INTENDED! SO DON'T FEEL BAD. NOTHING IS EVER PURELY COINCIDENTAL.....

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